THREE HOUSES ALLOWED TO RUN BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.

Season at the Spa Opens Under the Old "Regulated Vice" Idea-Joe Ullman Among the Outs, and He's Real Mad -"Cavanagh Special's" Extra Load.

SARATOGA, Aug. 5 .- The Saratoga season was officially opened with the arrival of the Cavanagh special at 6:30 o'clock to-night, and three hours later the town was officially declared to be open only on a crack. The gates ajar situation is straight goods and any one who does not believe it would better not come here without a jimmy.

The edict was promulgated shortly before 10 o'clock. It came after the powers that be, who include, let it be known, the parsons of Saratoga, had spent a fervid and prayerful Sunday. As a result Saratoga will return to the job of regulating vice She did it once very successfully a few years ago, and those were the most successful years of her modern history.

It has been decided that three and no more gambling houses shall do business here this season. The three are Canfield's, the Manhattan, operated by Deacon James Westcott and James Welsh, one of the most popular residents of Saratoga, and the United States Club, on the east side of Woodlawn avenue, just around the corner from the United States Hotel. Jolly Joe Illman, who is said to be the particular friend of one of the highest officials of the county, whose home is not in Saratoga, and Big Jim Kennedy have been turned down cold and hard.

Ullman, who used to run the New York Club at Long Branch before Supreme Court Justice Fort put the kibosh on gambling at the resort by the sea and is known on every racetrack in the United States. got word at his Bridge Club in Philadelphia street shortly after midnight this morning that if he did not get his "tools" out of the place at once it would be raided. Similar news was carried to Big Jim around at the Chicago Club, which is directly across the street from Croker's United States Club. The east side of Woodlawn avenue has been dubbed to-night the sunny side of the street.

But not one of the "big three" or "three of a kind," as some on the Congress porch referred to Canfield's, the Manhattan and the United States clubs, will be permitted under the edict to run open. The doors between the beautiful restaurant at Canfield's and the gaming room and the café must be closed and kept closed. The Manhattan and United States clubs must hang out no beacons and their outer doors must be kept closed.

It was said this evening that when Canfield heard the terms of the edict he declared that he would close his place at once and never open it again. He has always asserted that one of the most attractive features of his place was the wide open doors between the restaurant, café and gaming room, through which men might pass at will from a hot bird or a cold bottle to the roulette wheel or the deal box. But Richard is himself again. Some of his philosophic friends reminded him that show money is better than losing all three ways, while others assured him that a Saratoga summer would not be worth American green cloth decided to make the best of what he regarded as altogether an unrealistic and uninteresting situation

Ullman, some of his friends said this evening, is serenely, even mysteriously, sure that the ban will be lifted from the Bridge before sundown to-morrow hight. There is a story floating about the hotel porches which cannot of course be verified, of a long distance telephone talk which Ullman had this afternoon with his political Achates in the southern part of the county, and the result was that his friend said he'd be in Saratoga in the morning.

The clergymen of Saratoga, however have put forward a solid front for a no wide open town and they have told the president of the village and the Police Commissioner very pointedly that if gambling can't be abolished here altogether at least it must be controlled. They have appealed to Senator Edgar T. Brackett the big man in politics in these diggings, and he has assured the clergymen of his hearty support. If it came to a showdown between the parsons and Brackett on one side and Ullman and the county office holder who is alleged to be his great and good friend on the other, there would be but one result, either the parsons-Brackett combination will carry out their scheme for controlling gambling here or every gambling house in the place will be closed.

The "Cavanagh special" brought to Saratoga this year the largest number of real things and yannigans that John G. Cavanagh, the Jockey Club's ambassador extra ordinary to the court of the Metropolitan Turf Association, ever piloted anywhere. It pulled out of the Grand Central Station in three sections this afternoon, the first section at 1:30 o'clock and the other two sections immediately afterward. three sections and enough more ordinary coaches to relieve New York for the benefit of Saratoga of a few more than 1,200 real

In order that the folk at the up stations might have proper warning of what was coming about fifty Pinkerton detectives, in charge of both William A. and Robert A. Pinkerton, were sent ahead in the first section. At least that was the official reason given for sending the detectives in the first section. The real reason for the move, however, should be found in a request sent to the Pinkerton agency of New York on Saturday afternoon by the Pinkerton

egency in Chicago The superintendent of the Western branch notified the superintendent of the Eastern branch that the brothers Pinkerton were going to Saratoga on the first section of the special, along with A. B. Hudson of the New York Stock Exchange firm of Charles G. Gates & Co. and Daniel O'Leary of Chicago. The story was all around Chicago, the message ran, that a poker game for high stakes had been arranged. The Western branch asked as a special favor there-fore that the men from the New York office who were going to Saratoga go on the first, to make sure that when either Mr. O'Leary or Mr. Hudson dealt the cards were above

At Poughkeepsie the train made the only stop of the trip. The yannigans took it for granted, of course, that it was ten minutes for food and half an hour for drinks. They

THEY'LL GAMBLE IN SARATOGA piled out in droves and ranged along the luncheon counter. English Charite White, the great promoter of the American turf, sat alongside Ace Poppenheim. Between bites White was trying to interest Poppenheim to buy Angler from J. D. Odom and enter him in the English Derby

next year. "But," said Poppenheim, "Angler is not a three-year-old and only three-year-olds

are eligible for the Derby." "The rules have been changed this year and from next year on yearlings will be entered."

Just then the cry of "all aboard" rang out Poppenheim had been eating half a broiled chicken, the other half of which was in front of him. The waitress asked pay for both halves.

"What for," asked Ace, "when I have only eaten one half already?"

"This place is crowded," was the reply.
"You've occupied two stools, one for your self and the other for your grip. When the place is crowded we always make a double charge in such cases."

The train was moving slowly out of the "Very well," said Poppenheim. "There is the money. My grip has paid. Now it

With his grip in one hand and half a broiled chicken in the other Poppenheim just managed to catch the last car of the

STATEN ISLAND IN THE DARK.

Not Enough Electricity to Go Around-Cars Run Slowly-Great Crowds.

The streets of Staten Island were dark ast night. Apparently no attempt was made by the lighting company to furnish light and the only power generated was that used to operate the trolley cars, and that was poor and uncertain. There was some power on the commercial circuit, but was so poor that in residences where electric lights are ordinarily used the occupants had recourse to gas where it was obtainable or to candles and lamps where there was no gas. Fortunately the night was clear and the moon out, so that the streets were safe.

The trolley service was intermittent. At times the cars ran in good shape and again they took almost double the time called for by the schedule between points The ordinary running time from St. George to South Beach is about half an hour. Last night the heavily loaded cars were taking from 45 to 55 minutes to make the trip.

At 10:45 last night the commercial circuits were turned off and were still out at

At 11 o'clock last night the Staten Island Rapid Transit concentrated its entire available force on the line to South Beach and trains pulled out of the South Beach terminal at about eight minute intervals. An emergency schedule was put in force and the trains pulled out as fast as loaded. Most of them made the trip straight through to St. George without stop.

Hundreds of persons boarded the mun cipal ferryboats last night and simply rode up and down the bay without alight-

ROCKEFELLER ON PATRIOTISM.

Tells His Cleveland Sunday School Pupils Why They Should Love Country. CLEVELAND, Aug. 5 .- "Love Thy Country

was the text of John D. Rockefeller's talk to the Euclid Avenue Baptist Sunday school this morning. Mr. Rockefeller is superwhile if the old Morrissy Club were not intendent of the school and this was his first appearance before it this year. He greeted every one present and shook his hand. Mr. Rockefeller said:

"This is a great and good country to live in. It is a powerful country. It has grown to its present strength from the strength of a few Puritan fathers who first settled here. It was this spirit of the Pilgrim-his love of truth, respect for it; the desire for right living-which laid the massive foundation of the United States. The Puritans made the beginning what it was; we should keep it as it was

intended. "That is why we should love this country of ours: love her people, her businesses her institutions. We should sink the smalle annoyances in the greater things: we should remember that the events which seem overwhelming now will be forgotten in a decade. Through it all we must show

our love for our fellow man. "We are free in this country. We can study the Bible, live in the truth and accomplish great ends by our freedom. Over we have. I was surprised to find so few Sunday schools on the Continent. You know I take a great interest in Sunday schools. I think they are great institu-tions. Our country is much better for its Sunday schools. In living in the United States you have a heritage which is most

Mr. Rockefeller was accompanied to Sunday school by Mrs. Rockefeller and she shared in the welcome he received.

AGED LAWYER DIES ON TRAIN. Train Was Being Ferr led Down East River

Curtis J. Hillyer, 78 years old, a retired lawyer, who lived at 101? Twenty-first street, N. W., Washington, died at 8 o'clock yesterday morning in a berth on the Pullman car Sennett as the Federal express train from Boston was being taken down the East River on the transport Maryland bound for the Pennsylvania Railroad sta-

tion in Jersey Cit y. Mr. Hillyer was accompanied by his son Edgar and the latter's wife, with whom he had been making a trip to Nova Scotia

for his health. The body was removed to Hughes's under taking establishment in Jersey City and prepared for burial. It was shipped to Washington on the 12:44 P. M. train. County Physician C. B. Converse of Hudson county He leaves a widow and three sons.

Edgar Hillyer told the undertaker that his father desired to return from Nova Scotia to Washington by train, fearing that he would not be able to stand the trip by water. When a young man Mr. Hillyer joined the Forty-niners in their rush to California. There he studied law. When the Comstock lode was struck in Nevada he went there and, establishing himself at Virginia City, gave his entire attention to mining law. He was an intimate friend and associate of Flood, Fair and Mackay and was counsel. for them in their mining litigations. He remained in Nevada for six years. He ired from active practice fifteen years

JUST KNIFED HIM TO ROB HIM.

STUCK HIM IN THE BACK IN DAY-LIGHT IN 23D STREET.

Excuse Given by the Assassin Is That He Was Hungry and Was Afraid to Rob a Live Man, So He Proposed to Kill Him First-Spine of His Victim Injured.

Walter C. Pearson, a salesman living at 85 Washington street, Hoboken, and employed by a whiskey manufacturing firm at Thirtyfourth street and Broadway, was walking along Twenty-third street near Seventh avenue at 9 o'clock yesterday morning when a poorly dressed youth, wearing a week's growth of beard, who was following few steps behind, increased his pace until he reached Pearson. As Pearson turned to go into a cigar store at the corner the youth behind him pulled out of his pocket black leather case containing a pointed fruit knife and thrust the blade with all his power into Pearson's back between the houlder blades.

Pearson turned around and then fell. The knife had touched the spinal cord and paralyzed his left leg. His assailant stood over him, apparently undecided what to do next. Frank Thomas of the Florence Hotel, Eighth avenue and Twenty-first street, grabbed him and held him until a oliceman came. The knife, with an inch of the blade broken off in Pearson's body, was still in the prisoner's hand.

Pearson was removed to a nearby drug tore and the prisoner was taken before him. Pearson had never seen him before and couldn't imagine why the man had tried to kill him. "He may have planned to rob me, but

he had no way of knowing that I have \$90 n my hip pocket," said Pearson. After the injured man had been removed o the New York Hospital, the prisoner, who said he was John Earle, 22 years old, was

taken to Jefferson Market court. While the papers were being made out, charging him with felonious assault, he told his story. "I was hungry, that's all, and I had to ave money to get something to eat," said. "I ate a little something yesterday norning, but last night I was so hungry again that I couldn't stand it any longer. I thought the best way to get money was to rob somebody. I walked along Park row for hours Saturday night trying to get up erve enough to knock somebody down. I never was a thief, so my nerve failed me every time a man came along that looked as if he might have money. Then I decided that the best way to rob a man was to kill him first, and then he couldn't give me a

fight. "When I was walking along Park row I saw a knife lying on a fruit stand. I hung around until I got a chance to steal it and then I got away as fast as I could. I walked the Bowery all night long, but it seemed harder to murder any one than it was to rob. I was getting hungrier all the time, and finally I tried to beg a few pennies. Every one turned me down, so I went through Fourteenth street to Broadway and made up my mind I would walk through Proadway until I met a man that I knew had money. When I got to Twenty-third thing told me he was the man. I followed him for a while, and then I saw something in his hip pocket that looked like a wallet. intended to follow him until I got him alone, but when I saw him turn into a store I pulled out the knife before I knew it and stabbed him. I was just going to rob him

when they grabbed me and held my hands." Earle said that he had been out of work most of the time for a year, and what little money he had received and all his clothes had come from his sister, Mrs. Agnes Quinn of 143 East Twenty-first street. He said that his sister finally got tired of having cents a week to support himself with. When he had money he slept in lodging houses, and when it was gone he slept anywhere

Magistrate Finelite committed him for ive days to have his sanity inquired into. In the afternoon the whole left side of Pearson's hody began to grow numb. The had been affected an I had him taken to the operating room. They probed in the wound and found the point of the knife. Dr. Bolton, who operated, was unable to decide just how seriously the spinal cord had been injured. While Pearson had lost the use of his leg entirely and the left side of his body was affected, it was sensitive

Earle was quiet in the psychopathic ward all day yesterday and didn't seem to care. His sister, Mrs. Quinn, is housekeeper of a urnished room house just off Gramercy Park. At the house it was learned that Earle had been away from the city for about four years, having left his sister's house because he couldn't agree with his brotherin-law. He came back suddenly two weeks ago and his sister has sheltered him against her husband's wishes. He was told on Saturday morning that he could not stay there

At Bellevue Hospital Earle named as his friend Mrs. Earle of 229 West Twenty-fifth street. No one at that number knew any one

BALLOONING BY MOONLIGHT. Dr. Thomas Found a Breeze Up Above and

Set Off Northeast.

Dr. Julian P. Thomas and Roy Knaben nue sailed off toward the Maine woods in a halloon at 8:40 last night, starting from the Union Gas Works at 138th street. The two men are going to try to make a long trip. They allowed themselves only half a gallon of water and took no food or luxuries with them to make the time pass more easily for the eighteen hours they expect to be in the sky. They came very near, however, taking along some undesired weight in the form of a boy or two, caught up in the ropes out of the crowd as it surged around the balloon. For two or three hours the younger element of the big crowd that the younger element of the big crowd that was hanging around outside the grounds had been amusing themselves climbing fences and dodging pickets to get in, and whenever the gates were opened to admit an automobile about a hundred appointed themselves retainers and ladies in waiting, and in pursuance of their duties as such escorted the machine inside, so that by 8.30 a crowd of 500 was shoving to get a good look at the balloon, and the few policemen were helpless.

were helpless.
At 8:20 a fire balloon was sent up, which a light breeze took off to the Northeast. Twenty minutes later the Nirvana soared away, and just as Dr. Thomas's last good-by came down out of the darkness the full was a contract the tone of the hall lines.

A BREATHLESS HOT DAY. Not Even the Customary Thunder Squall

-Breeze Fromised

The official prophets scored yesterday. They said it was going to be fair, and it was fair; it was likewise hot. They were discreetly silent on the topics of temperature and breeze. The thermometer climbed up to 90°. It has been hotter than that this season by three degrees, but it felt at moments yesterday as if it were the hottest day of the summer, be-cause most of the time there was no breeze, except one that it would be base flattery to call zephyr. It was merely a mild and azy stirring of the air, an atmospheric pulsation that barely could be detected.

Up on the official tower, where even ghost of a zephyr has a chance of being registered by the delicate anemometer that might even measure a dead calm in the subway, there were official rumors that the breeze fluctuated between southeast and southwest, and at one time attained the force of three miles. The American flag was seen to lift feebly from several poles, but it probably was through sheer force of patriotism.

There were no squalls, even on the remotest horizon, so Sunday pleasure seekers who went out in sailboats they do not know how to manage were not drowned even if they did not get back last night. The lifelessness of the air gave the traveller by boat or train or Shank's mare a desire to do as little as possible with the least exertion. The leaves drooped and the spirits went down, mostly in the shape of peer. It was a day that sapped energy even if it did not wilt collars. It drove a larger throng to the water resorts, probably, than any other day in years, because of its very fairness, for folks were unafraid to venture out when they saw no shower impending, and the bathhouses had waiting lists an hour long.

There is a promise of a breeze for to-day

and slightly lower temperature.

BROTHERS DROWNED.

One Stood Up in a Boat to Pose for a Picture in a Park Lake.

In the presence of several hundred people William Jacobs, 23 years old, of 96 Howard street, and Abraham Jacobs, 17 years old, of 436 Bank street, Newark, brothers, were frowned in the lake at Branch Brook Park yesterday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. They had hired a rowboat and were in the new division of the lake between Park and Bloomfield avenues when William H. Nichols, a photographer of South Twelfth street, asked them to bose for a picture.

They consented and one of the brothers stood up in the boat. It capsized and the wo occupants fell into the water. Neither could swim, and Nichols went to their rescue. He got them in the boat, but they moved about, it is explained, and fell out again. Nichols nearly lost his life in a

second attempt to rescue them.

One of them seized him and pulled him under the water. The lake was dragged, and Thomas Gilhooley, chief of the park police, with the assistance of two of his officers, brought the bodies up about an hour afterward. William Jacobe was recently married.

At the time the drowning occurred there vere many persons on both banks of the lake, which is less than a hundred feet wide at that point. There were also about wenty boats containing pleasure parties within sight. None but Nichols made any effort to save the men from drowning.

BOY PRISONED IN BOAT. Father Drowned While Diving and

Couldn't Raise the Ancher. John H. Dunlap, Sr., of 716 Grand street Jersey City, was drowned in Newark Bay bout a half mile from the Newark shore on Saturday, while in the company of his twelve-year-old son. They were fishing. The boy was helpless to aid, and for more than an hour after the drowning he was a prisoner in the anchored boat. He was finally rescued by a party of fishermen and

taken to the Third precinct station, Newark. He said his father and he had fished for father decided to have a swim. He made several dives and fetched big distances under the water, all for the amusement of

From his last dive he did not appear again. The son shouted for help, but his cries were not heard. He could row, but he could not lift the heavy anchor out of the mud. Dunlap was a jeweller in the employ of the Untermeyer-Robbins Compacy of New York. He leaves a widow.

SAYS CORBETT HIT HIM. Horse by the Nose.

Jim Corbett, former champion heavy veight pugilist and now a vaudeville actor, was in the Flushing police court yesterday morning to answer to a charge of assault preferred by Joseph Graul, a milkman. Saturday morning.

"I was driving my wagon through Bay-side," said Graul, "and just as I got in front of Corbett's house one of his Boston bull erriers came out and, jumping up, grabbed the horse's nose. I fired a milk bottle at the dog. Just as I did so Mrs. Corbett, who was on the front porch, screamed and Corbett came running out from the yard, where he had been working over his automobile. The next thing I knew he reached up and landed on my mouth. I was knocked out and when I came to Corbett was back hammering away at his automobile as if

hammering away at his automobile as if nothing had happened."
Graul made a complaint, but Corbett was not arrested. The ex-prizefighter went to the police court, however, yesterday morning in answer to a summons. Corbett denies striking the milkman. Mrs. Corbett also declares that Jim never touched him. Magistrate Luke Connorton had the case postponed until next Saturday.

Corbett said last night that his dog had been quite badly hurt as a result of being struck by the milk bottle and the actor says he will report the matter to the S. P. C. A.

RAINMAKER FAILS AT DAWSON Hatfield Slips Up on Contract to Supply

Water for Hydraulie Mines. VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 5.-Hatfield, the fainmaker of Los Angeles, returned by the Princess Beatrice last evening from Dawson, where he had been retained to bring sufficient water from the clouds to accommodate the hydraulic interests of the Upper Yukon. If successful he was to receive a bonus of \$10,000 from the mine ery needed to hold the primaries, com-

to receive a bonus of \$10,000 from the mine owners and the territorial government.

He failed, but the territorial government pays all expenses of himself and his brother from the time they left Los Angeles until they return. Some Klondikers assert that the Hatfields simply looked wise and exhibited their cloth covered cabinet (which no one was permitted to enter), in order to enjoy a pleasant and prefitable summer.

KILLED ON A SCENIC RAILWAY.

YOUNG WOMAN THROWN FROM CAR AND DRAGGED.

Fossed Out at a Curve at Fort George Pleasure Resort-Body Brutsed So That It Is Almost Unrecognizable-Proprietor Thoms Held On a Homicide Charge.

Catherine Rosebrook, 19 years old, of 302 Fast Eighty-ninth street, was killed instantly yesterday afternoon while riding on a cenic railway et Fort George. The car jumped the track and the girl was dragged distance of seventy-five feet between the side of the car and the supporting structure. Her body was crushed almost beyond ecognition.

The young woman was employed as bookbinder downtown. She told her mother yesterday when she left home that he was going to Fort George with ber chum, Nellie Ryan of 647 St. Ann's avenue, The Bronx, and her twelve-year-old godchild. After seeing some of the sights she suggested to Miss Ryan that they take a ride in the scenic railway. They got into the rear seat of the second car. In the front sest were Isidore Kressen, 59 Hester street, Meyer Greenberg, 53 Hester street and William Eulert, 307 East Eighty-fourth street. James Lafarno, 159 West Twenty-eighth street, and Daniel Shagnon, 138 West Twenty-eighth street, were in the first car.

On Sundays, when the crowd is big, the management runs two cars together to essen the danger of accident. The two ears with the party aboard started off and made the first turn without a hitch. Miss Rosebrock and her chum had the little girl between them.

The cars gathered speed as they went lown and up the inclines, but the occupants held to the guard rails. One of the young men remarked that they were going too fast and that there was danger of an socident, but one of the others told him ne was always afraid to have a little fun. The young women kept up a constant screaming as the cars made a sharp turn, more in playfulness than from fear.

Soon the cars shot around a turn where there is a sharp curve. The rear car jumped the track and Miss Rosebrock was thrown out. The car went ahead down a seventy foot incl ne, dragging her between the structure and the car. At first she tried to free herself, but her dress caught on the car and she was dragged along. She screamed for help and the other occupants in the two cars became panic stricken.

The young women's cries were head by hundreds of people who were seated on the verandas. When the car got to the bottom of the incline her body was unrecognizable and every bone seemed

The car started up another incline, but the girl's body was held at the bottom by piece of her skrt which caught in the structure. The car went up the incline about half way and then started down again. It struck the girl's body with sufficient force to knock it off the tracks through the structure to the ground, a distance of ten feet. The starter of the cars had presence of mind enough not to start any more cars around the toboggan. Detectives Hoctor and Meckert of the

West 152d street station, who were on duty at Fort George, ordered the railway closed for the day and James Thoms, the owner of it, was arrested on the charge of homicide. He was taken to the station and held Policeman Stephen Sackett of the West ambulance to the Washington Heights Hospital. Dr. Bernstein examined the body and he said that nearly every bone was broken. The body was removed to

the West 152d street station. The police say that Thoms, who has an interest in several places at Fort George was arrested once before and that his cenic railway is not constructed properly It is built on the east side of Amsterdam avenue down in a ravine near the Speedway

MAINE'S LAUNCH ON THE ROCKS. Officers Returning From Prizefight Newport Have Narrow Escape.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 5 .- When the Inited States cruiser Denver, arrived here rom Newport to-day, she brought news of the rescue of a party aboard the battleship Maine's steam launch which ran upon a ledge in Newport harbor last night.

A prizefight at the training station ended about 10 o'clock. Attending the bout were several officers who started to their ships in one of the Maine's steam launches. Two women relatives of some of the floers were also aboard the launch bound for Jamestown wharf.

The launch in a heavy fog ran upon a

The occupants of the launch had about given up hope of rescue before morning when a whaleboat from the Denver, came to them in response to distress signals. Soon the marooned mariners were transferred to the Denver' boat and the rescuers started for their ship. The fog was so dense that they rowed in a circle and after an hour's steady work brought up against the Maine's

launch which they had abandoned A second start was made and this time they were aided by the Denver's searchlights. The officers of the Maine's launch say the Kentucky's launch steamed within a few feet of them but ignored their distress

ILI.INOIS PRIMARY A SUCCESS. ot a Hitch at the First Trial-No Com plaints From Voters.

ew primary law's provisions yesterday demonstrated that it is an almost unqualified This opinion was expressed by Chief Clerk Isaac N. Powell and Attorney W. W. Wheelook of the Board of Election Com-

CHICAGO, Aug. 5 .- The initial trial of the

missioners and others who were directly in charge of the election, as well as by other men who are qualified to judge of such That the chief object of the law-th free expression by the voters of their preferences for political or ndid: tes-w: ssuccessfully achieved without interference, wie conceded by all. In addition, the machin-

ery needed to hold the primaries, com-plicated as it was, worked without a hitch, not a single complaint being received about legal voters being unable to cast their ballots.

Considering the fact that the law was an innovation and contained much that both the voters and judges and clerks of election had to familiarize themselves with, the outcome was the cause of much as tisfaction in the Election Commissioner's effice.

HIT BY BINGHAM'S AUTO. Sightseeing Touring Car Put Out of Busi-

Police Commissioner Bingham's automobile while off duty smashed into a large sightseeing our yesterday afternoon at Ninety-fifth street and West End avenue Those aboard the big car were all shaken up, and Carl Velda, 7 years old, of 706 West End avenue, was bruised about the

The accident happened at the foot of a steep slope which extends from Amster-dam avenue to West End avenue. The sightseeing oar was just about to turn into Ninety-fifth street to go to Riverside Drive when the Commissioner's machine struck it. Bernard Doyle, the chauffeur, said that he applied the brakes, but that his tires skidded on the freshly sprinkled street. A call was sent in for an ambulance. Dr. Templeton from J. Hood Wright Hospital came he found that nobody was much injured. The Velda boy was then

aken home. The sightseeing car was emptied of passengers and towed back to the garage. MRS. MAYBRICK KETURNS.

Won't Tell Whether or Not She Took

Chance and Visited England. Mrs. Florence Maybrick arrived here from Europe last night on the French line steamship La Gascogne, which docked at 3:30 o'clock. She was down on the passenger list as Mme F. Chaney—her maiden name. None of the other passenger

knew she was Mrs. Maybrick. A reporter who had met her before recognized her and she admitted her identity. "I have been abroad for three months," said Mrs. Maybrick, who seemed to be in excellent health.

The reporter asked her if she had visited England and thus violated her ticket of eave, thus placing herself liable to arrest. Mrs. Maybrick smiled and said: Well, I have been abroad three months,

and it stands to reason that I did not remain n one place all that time." She would not, however, admit that she had chanced the English authorities and gone to any part of the British Isles. She stated that she would visit with friends in this city for several days and would then go to Washington.

PRESIDENT'S EARLY CALLER Received by Secret Service Men and Taken

to the Oyster Bay Lockup. . OYSTER BAY, L. I., Aug. 5 .- Filled with stimulant and an ardent desire to see President Roosevelt, Carl Cook, who afterward said he was a lawyer from Washington, struggled up Sagamore Hill very early this morning. He announced his coming with song and was received with open arms by the Secret Service men on night duty. He was taken back to the village and locked

up by Constable Macinade. This morning Squire Franklin ordered him to serve five days in the Mineola jail. He was charged with vagrancy.

PETITION TAGGART TO GET OUT. Indiana Democrats Signing Paper That Will Be Put Up to Bryan.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 5.—A petition is being circulated by the Democrats who are opposed to Tom Taggart asking him to resign. It is designed for the eye of William Jennings Bryan rather than for Taggart's, though it will be presented to the national chairman before it is referred to Bryan on

his arrival from Europe. The petition sets out that the party cannot defend Taggart, even if it would, in the face of the record which the State has made against him, and that he can relieve the party of the burden by resigning the national

chairmanship. KILLED BY SUBWAY EXPRESS. Dead Man's Body Struck the Device Which

Makes Trains Stop in a Hurry. A northbound express in the subway stopped with so sudden a jolt last evening at Columbus Circle that passengers bumped against one another. The lights went out when the bumps came and there was a rush for the doors. Guards subdued the panic that seemed imminent. It was half an hour before the express went on again and in that time the motorman, William T. Harris, had been arrested and taken to the West Sixty-eighth street station, technically

charged with homicide. When the lights went out the life of rackwalker, Patrick Pellegino, went with them. He had been walking on the track for southbound trains and to avoid a train on that track stepped off into the space netween the two tracks. It is supposed that he stumbled and fell in front of the northbound train. He was hurled against a pillar, and, rebounding, struck a tripper which is an automatic device attached to the car truck to stop the train in a hurry. The tripper worked, the train coming to a standstill within the length of a car. The lights were extinguished simultaneously By the time the fragments of the trackwalker's body were gathered up and the motorman arrested there was a long line

of expresses blocked. Peliegino was 22 years old and lived in

Jersey City. RUSSIAN STRIKERS JAILED. Many Arrests in the Capital-Hope to

Keep Railways Open.

St. Petfessure, Aug. 5.—Over a hundred persons were arrested yesterday for incitng workmen to strike. It is the general opinion that the public services, such as the railways, posts and telegraphs, will be maintained, despite the

efforts of the agitators to get the employees to quit work. KILLED IN THE ALPS.

Five Mountain Climbers Lost Within the

Past Two Days. Special Cable Despetch to THE SUN LONDON, Aug. 5.-Telegrams from Grinlelwald, Innsbruck and Grenoble announce the deaths of four Alpine climbers and the disappearance of a fifth within the past

Both Parties Against Joint Statehood.

PH NIX, Ariz., Aug. 5.—The Republican and Democratic Territorial committees met yesterday and combined, by the appointment of a joint committee, against joint Statehood. This will not interfere with the campaign for delegates to Congress.

rived: Ss Nieuw Amsterdam, Rotterdam,

One Night to Chicage
by The Twentieth Century Limited of the NEW
YORK CENTRAL LINES, "America's Greatest
Railroad." Leave New York 230 P. M. arrive
Chicage 8:30 next morning. The Jastest long
distance pide to the west-best mile not hours

STEAMER SINKS, **OVER 300 DROWN**

Italian Liner Sirio Rons of Spanish Coast--Emigrants' Awful Fight for Life.

CAPTAIN KILLS HIMSELF.

Blamed for Disaster in Venturing Into Dangerous Course to Save Time-500 Rescued.

Panic on Board Responsible for Many Deaths -Crazed Men Passengers Mohs Killing Women and Saliers Who Tried to Maintain Some Order-Bishop of Sao Paulo, Brazil, Remains on Board Blessing Doomed Passengers Until Ship Goes Down, Carrying Him to Death-Other Steamers Near By Plok Up Many of Those Saved-Coast Strews With Bodies and Wreckage-Survivors Taken to Allcante and Cartagena.

Special Cable Despatches to TER SUR.

CARTAGENA, Aug. 5 .- The Italian steamer Sirio, from Genoa and Barcelona for Buenos Ayres, has been lost off Cape Palos, Spain. According to the latest reports 545 of those aboard were saved and 385 lost.

The wreck of the Sirio, which was an emigrant vessel, adds one more to the list of great shipping catastrophes. Owing to the loss of the ship's papers the exact extent of the disaster cannot be ascertained. Leaving Genos on August 2, with about

600 Italian emigrants on board, the Sirio

called at Barcelona, where she embarked

some Spaniards. Altogether her passengers are believed to have numbered between 700 and 800. Her orew numbered 127. At 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the ill fated ship was off Bajos Hormigas, near Cape Palos. Here navigation is difficult owing to the number or rocks that are hidden at high tide. It is alleged that the captain ventured too near Hormigas Shoel,

with the view to saving time, but whatever its cause, the disaster was sudden and com-The evening was calm and many of the emigrants were on deck when the vessel ran on the submerged rocks. The shock was very severe. Shortly after the steamer struck her boilers exploded, which ac

counts, it is believed, for many deaths. PANIC ON BOARD-FIGHT TO REACH BOATS. once and the wildest panic ensued, in which terrible scenes were enacted. Many persons were killed in fights to obtain life

belts and to get into the small boats. The Sirio filled quickly and went down

by the stern. MOST OF THE DROWNED ITALIANS. An official account of the disaster given

out here says: "Nine-tenths of the Sirio's passengers appear to have been foreigners. The rest were Spanish. One of two Bishor : who were on board was saved and is now in Cartagena. The other was swept away by the waves while blessing the drowning

"Some of the rescued have been taken to Alicante. The first news of the wreck was brought to Cartagena by fishermen. It is alleged that the wreck was due to the imprudence of the captain, who ventured too close to Hormigas Shoal, doubtless in

The Bishop drowned was the Bishop of Sao Paulo, Brazil, who was on his way home. He remained on board until all hope was abandoned, blessing the drowning and dying who had been trampled on deck. He sank with the vessel

MANY JUMP INTO THE SEA. MADRID, Aug. 5.-An account of the wreck of the Sirio is published here as given by Cartagena passengers who were saved and are now at Cape Palos in a pitia-

They say that several fishermen who attempted to save shipwrecked persons themselves perished in the attempt. Thirty landed on the Hormigas Island, about a mile from the scene of the disaster.

When the vessel struck there was a fright-

ble condition, being without clothes or

ful panic among the passengers. Many of them jumped into the sea. The captain and officers succeeded with difficulty in establishing some degree of order, with the view to getting the passengers off in boats, but the vessel went down too quickly. The panic caused more loss of life than

did the sea itself, for the passengers, huddled together and struggling, trampled upon each other in their terror. A young woman who had a baby in her arms was advised to abandon the child in

order to save her own life. She refused to do so, and both were saved. CAPTAIN KILLS HIMSELF. A large number of sailors and all the engineers were drowned. The captain and

all the officers were saved. The survivors are unanimous in condemning the conduct of the captain, who

committed suicide. CRAZED EMIGRANTS KILL MANT.

Other accounts of the scenes on board describe how, completely losing control of themselves, Italians, with horses and re-ververs in their bands, fought for the life